

rise with the ploughman and milkmaid,



chusing rather to lie and dream of a coach, than get up and possess one.

Now for *Jack Wildboy*, with his wicked look, what will be his Fortune Mr. *Crop*? Why, if you will hear a few of his tricks, every one of you will be as able to foretel as I am; for though I know by my art

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the end of good and bad boys, yet any body may tell by their actions whether they will be great or happy: for bad boys never make great men; idle boys never have horses, nor wicked ones enjoy the love or respect of their friends. It is hard to learn them any good habits, and much harder to break them of bad ones.

THE first vice which *Jack Wildboy* was guilty of, was a contempt for old age, which is as great a fault as any boy or girl can possess: For if they have not a reverence for those who must know better than themselves, whom will they fear? Not those of equal age; no! no! *Jack Wildboy* was afraid of nothing, nor any body.

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